FROM PORTLAND TO MT. DESERT .- II.

The next morning, when I came out of the little pabin of the sloop, the sky was gray will the talle light of dawn, and a few of the largest st irs were yet visible. The air was fresh and fragrant, a d the water of the bay looked singularly coo and clear, as it grayed and edoied with the rushing of the tide. The Metant isles seemed shadowy and spectral is the mornisg mist, and from the grov-s on the Point came the rwitter of land-birds, occasionally breaking into song; while overhead a couple of large sea-birds were slowly wheeling is eccentric orbit, as they scanned the depths is search of prey.

And watched the poises of the tide.

The tage black rocks, the ses weeds:
The gray beach at choice on either side
A cool light broaded ofer the land; A changing luster it the bay: The tide just plashed along the and, And voices sounded far away.

Presently the old Pilot came on deck, and, as he filled and lighted his pipe, he scruticized the sky, and said we should have a hot day. He then began his preparations for breakfast, and, after calling my com rades to come on deck and see the sun rise, I fished from the side of our vessel, and soon caught floanders and coe sufficient for our morning meal. After that was dispatched, we went ashore for a fare well look at Harpswell Point and its roman ic groves of pine and coder, and its stately cake and maples. On returning to the sloop, we made sail, and were soon gliding slowly onward with a gentle breeze that scarcely ruffled the water. At the end of an hour, the breeze, faint as it was, grew fainter still, and we came to an chor in a channel, where we had in every direction charming views through long and liquid vistas edged with green islands. It was also, the Skipper said, a famous place for fish.

We got out our lines and had good luck, catching cod and haddock in abundance, and also in lesser quantity. whiting and bake. The whiting were small none of them more than a foot in length. According to Dr. Storer's Report on the fishes of Massachusetts, that which our fishermen call the whiting is really the Eurorean bake: and that which they call the bake is really the English codling. This statement is correct as far as it goes, but yet the real whiting is found in American waters and on the coast of New-England, though perhaps not as far south as Massachusetts Those that we now caught were the genuine .hiting a hardsome fish, elegantly formed, the head and upper part of the body of a lead color, and the sides and belly white. When perfec ly fresh it is very sweet and palstable, the most delicate, indeed, of our sea fishes, but its softness will not admit of its being kept long. It prefers a sandy bottom, and generally swims in schools a few miles from the score. Its principal food is the fry of other fishes, but it is extremely voracious and devours almost any kind of small soell fish. It reaches sometimes the weight four pounds.

The bake is much larger than the whiting and varies in size from three pounds to thirty. One of those that we captured weighed twelve pounds, and was upward of three feet in leng h. The upper part of the fish is of a gray'sh brown; the lower part is somewhat lighter. Great quantities of hake are taken in Massachusetts Bay ouring the Sommer. They are caught with the hook on muddy bottoms, and bite best at night. Sometimes a single fisherman, after spending the night in "haking," as they call it, will come h me in the morning with a boat load exceeding a tun in weight. When salted and prepared for market, the hake is called stockfish. Those taken off Cape Cod are said to

The cod is so well known that any description of it will seem superfluous, and yet there must be millions of persons in the interior of the United States to whom the fish is an utter stranger, except in its dried and salted condition. For such readers, I will say that it has a lorg, smooth, and well-shaped body; the back is of a light olive green color, with numerous reddish or yellowish spots; the belly is dusky white. The color, however, of some individuals is a beautiful bright red while others are of a lemon yellow, and others again will be found entirely gray, without spote. The general run of cod are about two feet in leng h, and weigh three or four pounds, though the fish sometimes grows to great size. In 1807, one was captured at New-Ledge, about 50 miles from where we were now fish ing, which weighed 107 pounds. The English species which varies very little in appearance from the Ameri can, does not seem to attain so great a size, for Yarrell, in his account of British fishes, says that the largest cod of which he had ever heard weighed 60 pounds A later writer, Dr. Hamilton, men ions one that weighed 78 pounds, and was upward of six feet in length. .

These fish generally dwell in water from twenty to fifty fathoms deep, though som times the attraction of a plentiful supply of food will bring them to shallow places. Trey are voracious, and will eat any of the smaller inhabitants of the ocean. They devour large quantities of mollusca and crustacea. In fact the cod is the great collector of deep sea shells for the naturalists, many of the rarest specimens having been obtained from his stomach.

The cod is unknown in the Mediterranean, but it swarms in the Adantic north of latitude 40°, becoming more abundant and larger in size as you go toward the Arctic Sess. Immense quantities are caught on the coasts of Norway, and on those of Greenland, but the great cod fishing-ground of the world is the banks of Newfoundland. They seek their food near the bottom, and are therefore always taken with lines, and not with nets. They will bite at almost any bait, but our fishermen generally tempt them with clams.

The codfishery of the United States employs 2 000 vessels, and about 10 000 men, and is carried on almo t exclusively from New-England. The vessels generally used are schooners of about 80 tuns burden. About thirty millions of fish are annually taken, and their value when dried and salted is \$2,000,000. The French codfishery at Newfoundland is as productive as the American, and employs about as many men, but the vessels used are generally three times as large, and consequently fewer in number.

Our fishing was at length interrupted by a circum eterce in itself indicative of success—we had used up all our bait. The Pilot, in whom our unusual luck seemed to have aroused his dormant love of the pursuit to which he had devoted so many years, seizing a spade and bucket, jumped into the dory, into which I followed him, and rowed to the nearest island. We walked across a comfield to the other side, where a broad, muddy shore spread its blackness before usthe tide having left it bare and weltering for many a rood. There were no traces to my eyes of clams, and in fact nothing was visible but black mud mixed with sand enough to make it sufficiently firm to bear our But the Pilot at a glance selected a spot where, on digging, we disclosed a bed of happy molinsks-"happy as a clam" being a proverb on the

While he was filling the bucket I climbed over a huge rock that bounded on one side the cove of the clame, and found beyond it a beautiful gravel beach, where I was soon busily engaged in picking up shells of a brilliant yellow color. By the time I had filled my hat with these, the Pilot had obtained sufficient bait, and recalled by his shout, I rejoined him, and we returned to the sloop, where the fishing was resumed with such luck that by dinner time we had captured more than a hundred fish of a large size.

We now thought it time to stop. The Pilot over hauled our tile, and as he handled each fish in its turn he put some aside on the deck for preservation, and others he threw overboard. Nothwithstanding this sifting out, enough remained to more than supply our wants for several days, and the Skipper said that after dinner he would salt them for use in case we caught nothing on the morrow.

A brilliant idea suddenly struck the Assyrian as he was wiping his face after washing it on the top of the "I say," he excluded, looking round with a countenance glowing partly with the rubbing he had given it, and partly with delight at the new ides, ' Let us have a chowder."

It was an inspiration. "A chowder," we conced simultaneously; " why did n't we think of it before " "Captain," said the Professor to the Pilot, "can you

make a chowder ?" The old man had just lighted the chips in his furnace, and was down on his knees blowing them into a flame. He looked up, with a strong degree of scorn depicted

on his honest face. "Can I make a chowder?" h

more 'n forty thousand." The Professor, who had a rapid mathematical mind remarked that that lege figure must be only a figure of speech, for to make forty thousand chowders in sixty years would require an average of two a day.

peated: "Well, I should think I could; I've made

"Well, well," said the old man, "I didn't mean forty thousand exactly. I never kept count on 'em; but I've made a great many; and if you like, I'll give you as good a one as Daniel Webster himself ever

He went to work, and as we had salt pork, potatoes. and chions on board, and plenty of "hard tack." on crackers, in less than an hour we were sitting in front of as fine a chowder as one could wish to est. Our morning sport had given us good appetites, and the chowder rapidly vanished, much to the delight of the concoctor thereof, who was not a little proud of our appreciation of his culinary skill. We had lighted our cigars, and the Assyrian was brewing a mighty pitcher of what he persisted in calling lemonade, especially since we had got within the bounds of the State of Maine, when suddenly we heard a shout: "Sloop aboy!" We went on deck. A yacht, crowded with ladies and gentlemen, was lying within hailing distance. "Have you got any fish?" "Plenty. Do you was t some ?"

They answered with a joyful shout, and four of the gentlemen, jumping into their skiff, were soon on board. One of them proved to be an acquaintance of ours from Portland. They had set out on a chowder excursion to Diamond Cove, and had been fishing all the morning, with scant luck. We gave them fish enough for their chowder, and the Assyrian, whose hospitable instincts had kindled up at the sight of visitors, invited them into the cabin to partake of his favorite liquor which, like the Chaplain in "Jonathan Wild," he was fond of recommending as a wholesome beverage no where condemned in Scripture, and, as he added, no contraband to M une law so long as you called i lemonade.. He gravely checked one of the strangers who inadvertently sooke of it as punch.

Ascertaining that the people on the yacht had nothing to drink on board but ale, the Assyrian insisted on sending to them a pailful of his lemonade, with the compliments of the Helen. The Skipper is our dory accordingly accompanied the strangers back to their vessel, bearing with him the steaming oblation togegether with a dozen of our best fish. They received the present with a cheer, and making sail for Diamond Cove, were soon out of sight among the islands.

Shortly after their departure we got under way, and as the sloop began to move, the Professor threw over the dredge. In a few minutes it was full, and we bauled it up, and found among the contents several rare shells, fine specimens of star-fishes, and what was then new to me, a number of sea onions and ses cucumbers. These last are living creatures, denizens of the bottom of the sea, at considerable deptas. The sea onion resembles a large vegetable onion, cut in two longitudinally; and the sea cucamber, in size, shape and color, is so similar to its namesake of the land that we were almost tempted to slice it up and toy it with vinegar. It belongs in fact to the same fam'ly with the trepang, of which many species are esten by the Chinese, who employ it in the preparation of nutritions scups, in common with an esculent sea weed, shark's fine, edible birds' nests, and other materials affording much jelly. The length of the sea cucumber is from four to eight inches but it possesses the power, within certain limits of extending or contracting its body at will. Its head, when the animal is alarmed, is so concealed as to be almost imperceptible, but, if it be placed in a bucket of sea water, and left awhile undisturbed, the head wil be gradually protraded and exranded until is assumed the appearance of a beautiful flower, generally of a brilliant rose color. The least touch, however, will cause this efflorescence to anddenly disappear. The creature moves principally by the aid of sucker-like feet, of which, in most species here are five longitudinal rows.

As the Pilot and Skipper wished for news for home, we directed our course to Herriog Gut, an anchorage between Bailey's Island and Jaquiss, which, as communicates directly and easily with the ocean, is much frequented by fiscermen, and we could hardly fail to find there some vessel fresh from Swampscott, and certainly some one from Gloucester. We anchored about the middle of the afternoon, among a small fleet chroners with whose crews our se in deep conference about persons and affairs on the north shore of Massachusetts Bay.

Leaving them to enjoy their goesip on board of a Swamposott schooler, we rowed the dory into a charming little nock on the rocky shore of Jaquise, and landed to explore the island. It proved to be perfect gem of the sea, and fit to be the habitation of Calypeo or of Prospero and his daugh er. Like many of there islands of Casco Bay, it has long been used a a pasture for sheep, and to protest the flocks from the wind, a thick belt of the original forest of evergreens has been left growing all around the shore. trees, pines, cedare, firs, bemlocks, and spruces, kept sacred from the axe, and permitted to grow at their own sweet will, bent only by the storms of ocean, are as wildly picturesque as poet or artist could desire The sheltered interior was a meadow, interspersed with copees and clumps of oaks and maples, some of them of g eat size. No house or barn, or sign of human occupancy, broke the sylvan solitude of the island, which was not marred even by a fence, the incircling sea confining the sheep more securely than a wall. A pond in the center, fed by springs and garlanded by lilies, gave

the animals drink. From the summit of the island the view was superb embracing on one side the ocean dotted with sails, and on the other, across the little roadstead where our veel lay smie its kindred craft, the pleasant groves and fer tile fields of Bailey's Island, and beyond, the farstretching peninsulas of Harpewell, and the countless isles of the bay.

The Assyrian was enraptured with Jaquiss and his enthusiasm broke out in random citations from The Tempest: "How lush and lusty the grass looks | how green!" he cried in the words of old Gonzalo. And then, following Caliban:

Figure 1 III show thes

Every fertile inch of the island;
I'll show thee the best springs; I'll pluck thee berries;
I'll fish for thee—
I prythee let me bring thee where crabs grow!" This last line was addressed to the Profess

Marine Zoology, who, heedless of the beauties of sky and sea, of woods and rocks, was already, with hi customary ardor, in the service of science, attentively inspecting the beaches in search of specimens of na tural history. The Assyrian, who was something of a naturalist himself, took the man of science by the hand, and led him to a great mass of rock, sloping down to the water, and toickly covered with all ny sea weed. This place swarmed with crabs, and the Professor, whom much practice had made singularly expert in catching these creatures, soon pulled out of its recesses as many as it was convenient for us to carry. We returned to the aloop, and putting the Professor and his prey on board, we left him to study the crab at his leisure, and went to Bailey's Island, to which we were rowed by the Skipper, who had finished his goesip and came aboard in our absence.

Bailey's Island being several miles long, we deter mined to explore it, and visit a store which was said to be at the other end, in order to purchase some things we needed. We therefore, on parting with the Skipper, directed him to take the sloop round to Mackerel Cove, a harbor on that side of the island toward which we proposed to walk, and be ready to take us on board in time for supper.

Our steps were first directed to a respectable locking farm-house which had been in eight from the sloop. and had attracted our attention by its fine situation on

a hight near the shore, from which there could not fail to be a noble view. We wanted to see the view, to see also the people, and to get a drink of water for our supply of that element on the Helen had grown to be somewhat stale, and the day was warm, and our walk on Jaquise had beased us a little.

The view we found magnificent. The people-all that were at home-con-isted of two young ladies, both barefooted, and the oldest, a handsome, healthy, frank-looking girl of eighteen or thereabouts, arrayed in a dress distended by a single hosp, taken probably. as the Artist suggested, from some old barrel. The second damsel, several years younger than her sister, was reading, when we entered, a volume which proved to be Robinson Crusoe, a not inappropriate book for such a situation.

They received us cordially, and the youngest girl can for water to the well, which stood at some sance from the house, and was worked by an old-fashloned sweep. We sat down and had a little chat with the elder girl, whose manners were good, and her language excellent. She had visited the matulaud, and had once traveled even as far as Boston, but maintaited, very justly, that she had seen no place so beautiful as her native island. She seemed fally to appreciare the romantic natural loveliness of her home, and talk-d with discrimination of all the characteristics of the scenery.

Bidding adieu to these damsels, we walked through a grove of stately pines and then through cultivated fields on the road toward the store. Shortly after passing the grove we met, at the top of a long hill, a bery of children coming home from school. We stopped them-and after they had answered some inquiries as to the road, the Assyrian pulled out a quantity of coppers which had been burning his pockets ever since he left Portland, and with impressive gravity distributed them among the urchies.

The effect of this docation was prodigious. Apparently so much money had never before been seen on Bailey's Island. The barefooted recipients, after one sager and amazed glance at their acquisitions, simultaneously broke into a run, and as we watched them scudeing down the long hill, we c uld see one after another darting into the lanes which led to their respective homes, each anxious to display his treasures to he admiring eyes of his family.

A pretty long walk brought us to the store, pear which was the house of the Principal Inhabitant of the island, a refired sea captain, renowned for his wealth and magnificence, of whom we had heard much from our female friends at the farm-house. His abode was surrounded by ap le trees and the Principal Inhabitant himself was standing in front of it; and we paid him our respects in passing, and endeavored to enter into conversation, but found it rather difficult. He would not answer a question directly, and spoke with most exseparating slowness. He had, besides, a queer babit of always turning his back to us when he said anything. We tried to circumvent him in this, by dividing our forces and surrounding him; but he was not so essily baffled. He walked to his garden fence, and, getting over, placed his back against it, and thus contipued the conversation in his old attitude.

We got little out of him, however, except some Jack Buneby opinions about the cuitivation of apple-trees and the assurance, given after a slow and circumspect observation of the sky, that a thunder-storm coming up, and that it would probably rain within as honr. As our own meteorological observations corroberated this prophecy, we turned our backs on the back of the Principal Inhabitant and proceeded to the

It was a square wooden building, painted white of one side, red on another, blue on a third, and yellow on a fourth, and contained a li-tle, apparently, of everything on the earth or beneath the earth. We made our purchases under the scrutiny of three or four of the islanders, who eyed us attentively, in profound silence, evidently much perplexed to reconcile our red shirts and fish-stained trowsers, with something in our appearance and speech that was not exactly in congruity with such garb. The Assyrian, whose long walk had made him drouthy, drew the storekeeper asids from these spectators, and asked if he had anything to drink. The answer was a decided negative-nothing of the kind was to be had on the island

We departed with a realizing sense of the efficiency of the Maine law, and made the best of our way to Mackerel Cove, where we arrived considerably after sunset. The thunder-storm had begun, and the rain was already falling. We were very tired and hungry, and anxious to get on board the Helen, whose single mast and graceful hull were visible in the middle of the harbor. We hailed her, and after shouting for some time we saw the Skipper come on deck. He replied to our hail, but the distance was such that his as unintelligible, and we could make nothing of his gesticulations. We could see, however, that the dory was absent from the sloop, and, as no one but the Skipper appeared on deck, could easily conjecture that the Professor had gone on one of those untimely expeditions to which he was addicted, and had taken the

Pilot with him. Here was a predicament. But there was no help for it. We lighted our eigars, and, tired as we were, peced up and down the beach to keep ourselves warm, for it was raining hard, and the air had, become chilly At length, as it was growing dark , we dimly saw a the mouth of the cove the returning boat. It grew dark so fast that we lost sight of her before she gained the sloop, but after the Professor got on board, the Skipper took the place of the Pilot, and, guided by our shouts, came for us.

In explanation of the absence of the boat he said the Professor had been "scowbanging"-a term new to us. It meant that as the Helen sailed into the Mackerel Cove, she passed a school of the fish from which the harbor derives its name, and the Professor, who was peculiarly fond of mackerel fishing, had taken the Pilot and the dory, as soon as the sloop came to anchor, and had gone in pursuit-the chase of mackerel with a boat being called by the fishermen, " scow-banging." They had caught planty, and by the time we got on board and had changed our wet clothes for dry ones, the Pilot placed on the supper-table a heap of delicious broiled mackerel. We fell to with avidity, but the Assyrian turned with disdain from the mug of tea which the Skipper set before him. "Skipper," he said, "I am wet to the bones-noth-

ing will dry me but whicky. Let us have some lem-

The Skipper opened the locker in which the lemons were kept, and, after rummaging for some time, declared that the lemons were all gone—the last had been used in making that pail of punch for our friends of the yacht. The Assyrian growled a little at this announcement.

but at length said: "Well, well, never mind, we must do without lemons. Whisky and hot water and sugar make a very good drink; let us have the whisky."

The Skipper slowly produced the jug, and I saw by his countenance that something was the matter. He said nothing, however, but handed the vessel to the Assyrian, who placed a tumbler before him, and began to turn the jug upside down. Nothing came; it was empty. The Assyrian looked at the Skipper, and the Skipper looked at him. They understood each other without speaking. The whisky had not given out solely in consequence of our liberality to the people of the yacht. During our absence ashore, the Skipper had been entertaining some of his Swampecott or Cape Ann friends. His hospitality was pardonable, perhaps commendable, but the consequence, at that particular time and place, was rather disagreeable. "Skipper," said the Assyrian, after he had for some time cont plated that individual's physiognomy, "what is the nearest large town on our course eastward?" "Booth-bay." "How far is it?" "Fifty or sixty miles." "Can we get lemons there ?" "Certainly." "And whisky?" "Very likely." "Make sail for Boothbay as soon as it is light to-morrow. And now, Skipper, get out half a dozen bottles of ale, and let us have, some

P. L. Gilloway (Museum Building) ALBANY, hay THE TRIB-

clean muss."

THE OIL WELLS OF PENNSYLVANIA Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

MEADVILLE Pa., Sept. 4, 1860. I have just returned from a visit to the scene of perhaps greater exclusion than any other at present in our country, namels, the oil region of Western Pennsylvania; and I suppose some of your readers will be interested in as account of it. These was have never traveled over Pegnsylvania can form no idea of the wildness and beauty of its scenery, and of the immense quentities of land s ill in the possession of the nativ orests, and bidding defiance to cultivation for ages to come. North-western Pennsylvavia, though not boasting of any high mountain peak or lofty range, is broken up by incomerable hills and streams, and between there lie lovely and fertile valleys differing greatly in width and accessibility. Among these, that of French Creek or Venango River has always been noted, and here may be seen farms equal to any in the country, and a region inhabited by an intelligent indus-

trions and thrifty community.

Meadville, county seat of Crawford County, situsted at the junction of the romantic Cussewago and ench Creeks, has a wide reputation for its natural beauty, and for the cultivation and refinement of its citizens. Here are located a flourishing college and theological echool, and statistics show that the people seek information and diffuse it. by the fact that the et-office does a muce larger business than any place its size in the State. In politics, the county once f om 700 to 800 majority for any Democratic candidate is now sure for 1,000 or 1 200 majority for any Republican. The sentiment of the people is very thoroughly Anti Slavery. South-east of Meadville, 28 miles, is the Borough

of Titusville, an insignificant collection of houses on the banks of Oil-Creek. I cannot learn that this place ever gained any reputation prior to last Summer, when Col. Drake, who had a farm about a mile and a talf south of the village on the Creek, determined t deepen bis well. Some say he thought he would try to get salt, and others that he was readly end-avoring t fied oil. This article had been collected in small quantities for many years on the banks of this creek, and bence its name. In some places we saw pits where the oil had been taken from the surface by biankets. Drake, however, bered down 69 feet, and was surprised by finding a good supply of oil. He commenced pomping it out, at d found is an article worthy of attention. The news spread, other wells were bored with unccess and handreds flocked in to see the wonderful discovery. As others bored, different iscidents occurred to swell the excitement, such as the oil bursting up through a hole drilled in the rock with great violence, and to a hight of about ten feet from the ground. We saw one of these wells (Chase & Aldens), bu it only spouts occasionally, and the rest of the time it is kept corked up. There is now no well running spontaneously any length of time, one at Tidioute, which is the g eatest wonder of the region, did run for a while at the rate of a barrel (40) gallons) per minute.

This discovery worked wonders on the bank of the hitherto quiet and neglected oil creek. It flowed through a region of primitive nature, high and steep hills covered wish trees, lined each side and the farms were few and far apart. The people seldom saw stranger, except the lumbermen on their rafts, running through is the times of freshets to the Allegheny River,

and thence to Pinsburgh.

Although Drake's well was opened August, 1859, the fever did not reach its hight till the present Sammer, and we doubt very much whether it has now attained it. Indeed, at no former time have so many adventurers been flocking into "this promised land," and every day several new wells are commenced. Those who have bored and are at work are perfectly sanguine, declaring that there is no investment in the world equal to it in yielding a speedy and hards me return. The otly material expense is the purchase or lease of a site, and of course this is daily increasing in the most favored locali ies. Efforts have proved successful at considerable distances apart, good productive wells being in operation 30 miles from each other.

From Titusville to the mouth of Oil Creek the road is very hilly, and cut up by the heavy wagons which pass daily over it with barrels of oil. In Winter this road will be impassable unless much improved. Wnat is called the center of the oil region is at McClintocksville, twelve miles from Titusville, and nine from Franklin. Hamilton McClintock, the fortunate pos sessor of several hundred acres of 'and, has suddenly become worth his hundred thousand dollars-and his danghters, from milk-maids and country lassiss, are now beiresses of fortunes. He gets a certain proportion of all the oil derived from the wells on his land, and of course be is at no expense. His house, the only place for travelers and visitors, and every night it is grammed. Each room has four or five beds, and mattresses are spread over the loft floors. Mr. McC. is building a new house of ample dimensions, however, in which to entertain company. The charges are certainly moderate, being only \$3 a week for board.

At this place is the appearance of a California ranch or settlement. A hundred or more rough beard shanties have been erected, and on every side you will see the carpenters busy with baro sheds, and houses of every description, the idea predominant, however, to do nothing permanent. There must be a lack of faith somewhere in this oil business or people would build more enduring structures, and those better adapted for the Winter blasts. All are making haste to be rich, and the whole affair is so novel, and startling, and be wildering that we cannot blame the oil-seekers much for their hurry to get into the ground or to 'strike a vein,' We should think if the appply of oil continues, there must be a flourishing town here, and that mechanics of all kinds would find employment. What is said to be wanted is a good store-there is none now there. Laborers receive from \$26 to \$20 per mosth. From McClintock's to Franklin one is never out of eight of the " peculiar institution" of this region, viz: " the derrick." and in the latter town every man almost has one in his garden. The Hoover well a mile South of Franklin on the Allegheny river is one of the best yet opened, and this encourages everybody to bore The apparatus for boring is very simple. A derrick

erected, consisting of four timbers from 30 to 0 feet, connected with framing 10 feet square at the se and a out 4 or 5 at the top. Most of these are bea ded on the outside, but many are open except at the bottom. At the top is a pulley over which a stout rope runs, one end of which is attached to the drill and the other to a wine lass. The drill consists of a steel edge or point attached to a long iron bar or rod of 3 inches diameter. This bar is firmly screwed to another in which the e is a flat link or "jar" as it is termed. There are several of these, in one drill in order to afford play for the rigid iron when it strikes the solid rock. The rope attached to the drill s then fastened firmly to the end of a long spring pole. This pole is secured at the outer end, some distance from the derrick. A springing motion is then given to he smaller end of the pole from which the drill hangs, y various expedients. The simplest is by having a rap or rope suspended from it, with a step-piece at bottom, in which two men each place a foot. By kicking outward and downward a little, the pole comes down, and the natural spring throws it back to its original position, thus moving the drill up and down a short distance. A man stands by the drill, constantly turning it, to vary the side on which it strikes, and to produce a round hole. Some have a hinged platform connected with the

pring-pole, and two men tramp on this all day. As he hole is made, the drill is lowered, and at frequent intervals it is elevated by the derrick entirely out of the pening, and what is called a "sand-pump" is lowered bring out the water, earth, &c. The contents of this vessel are scratinized closely, for indications of oil or gas, and if not satisfactory the drill is again resorted to. The depth at which oil is found varies 'r om 30 feet to 400, the average at McClintock's being 150 feet.

Steam power is rapidly being introduced, all who are pumping oil making use of engines of about 5-horse power, and a few are drilling by this means. Occalocally horses are used, but at present it appears that almost every man wants to "put his own foot into it," end jump himself rich. It is certainly an incocept occapation; and, in these days of "physical developnent," why should not our young men develop their understandings by so healthful and inspiring an employment as kicking? Alas! that poor Mother Earth should be so treated, however, and be so grievously bored. There are now at least two thousand wells being surk, or in operation. Where pumps are in operation, 5 inch cast-iron pipe is sunk into the well, and the oil drawn up is conveyed on rude troughs or pipes o vate several hundred feet distant. This is done for safety, as the oil in its natural state is highly inflammable, and several establishments have been burned down by an accidental spark. We noticed particularly that ciaars and pipes were at a discount; indeed we did not see one, as every shed has its sign of "No smoking allowed here." Fire has to be handled with the utmost caution.

Vate for receiving the oil and separating the water are exected according to the yield of the wells; barrels are filled as fast as they can be obtained, and sent off immediately by wagon to Union, thence by the Sunbury and Eric Rail oad to Eric and the New-York and Erie Railroad. All the oil yet obtained, with slight exceptions, has been bought by a firm in Jersey City, who have controlled the market. The op-ning of new wells daily, however, and the increase of the trade, will undoubtedly cause the oil men to seek other channels of communication. Some is now sent by the river to Pittsburgh. Some enterprising citizens of Meadville have formed a company, and are about to erect a refinery in that lace. They now have a small one in operation with su cessful results.

Barrels, barrels, are the great want now, and nuch oil is lost daily by the scarcity of this article. We should think a good establishment of this kind would pay large profits, as we only saw one in Titusvide. The barrels are sold at \$2 apiece, and there is slr ady a demand for a thousand a day. The "Willisms well," owned by Tanner and Watson, runs from one hundred to one hundred and twenty barrels of oil every twenty four hours. On Sunday, work is suspended, and on Mondayathe well yields water only. It requi es almost a day's pumping to regain the condiion of Saturday as to the flow of oil. This well is 150 feet deep. Is runs 68 barrels itself.

The estimates given for boring. &c., are about as ollows: Tools, \$75; derrick, \$20; diggiog above the reck, at \$1 per foot, 50 feet, \$50; boring, \$1 50 per foot for 50 feet, and \$2 121 for 100 feet; t tal for boring \$282 50; pump \$125; total, \$557 50. Tais is for well of 200 feet. But to this must be added the extense of piping. repairs, incidentals, &c., making at east \$1 000. Then the cost of the le-se of the land, and the risk run of boring perhaps 200 feet, and getting nothing must be considered. The total expenses of a od well are calculated at \$5 a day, or including barels, freight, &c , to New-York, \$30; and if 10 barrels are obtained at 40 cents a gallon, the receipts would be \$160 in 24 hours.

Doubtless there will be more failures than successes, for so many rush into the thing wishout counting the cost wi hinexper ence I workmen and heavy outlays, with no calculation for accidents. Good advice is given by a Titusville paper that no ore should expead money in this enterprise without being at le and willing o lose every dollar invested. T e whole thing is so new and the supply of oil has

been so great that difficulty is experienced in bringing it into use, and time will be required for this purpose. It is claimed that it has the following uses: 1. As a medical agent in ap; li a lous to burns, bruises, sprains; lso, for lurg complaints, colds, rheumatism, &c. 2. For greasing wool. 3. For preparing paints. 4. As an illuminator. 5. For generating steam. 6. As a labricator. If it answers well for only part of these its utility will be evident.

The political campaign has just fairly commenced here. On Saturday, Sept. 1, there was a Republican mass meeting for Crawford county in Meadville. It was addressed by Col. Curtin the candidate for Governor, and Mr. Coffee, a lawyer of Philadelphia. Nearly every township was represented, and the meeting was large and spirited. A tall pole was erected with the rames of Lincoln, Hamlin, and Curtin flung to the breeze. The ladies of the town had made a flag, he largest one ever seen in this section. The Repubican Wide-Awakes, embracing nearly all the young men here, had a fine procession in the evening. The fires are kindling, and everything indicates that the Republican majorities in Northern Pennsylvania will exceed any heretofore given.

The whole of August has been clear and delightful. and the farmers are rejoicing over unprecedented har-

THE WASHOE GOLD REGION.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune. VIRGINIA CITY, Utah, Aug. 19, 1860.

After a residence in California for nearly eleven years, find myself sgain "a wanderer," and again now among the "pioneers," in "a strange land," sur-rounded with all the evidences of a second California mountain mining life! This por ion of Utah is the amous "Carson" Valley, and the scene of that great explorer after whom it is named; and our new city lies surrounded by mountains and ravines to be counted by cores from our door. Directly above us rises Mount Washoe," more recently named Mount "Davidson," from the fact of a gentleman by that name as sending te peak and placing his handkerchief on a staff for a signal. This mountain is over 7,000 feet above the evel of the sea, and we are about 1,000 feet lower; onsequently you can judge how clear and light th tmosphere is here during the Summer months. During the "dry season," of about five months, we have delightful weather, and at times very warm; but with bracing night air, so refreshing for rest and sleep, we do not mind the warmth of the midday. Our city only about a year 'old, now contains over 1,000 houses, of stone, brick, wood, and cloth! and the number of its inhabitants, including many families, with scores of children, must be near 4,000. This includes the hundreds of visitors that are daily flocking in from

the hundreds of visitors that are daily flocking in from all parts of California.

Some years ago a few straggling prospecters for gold were scraping and digging for placer diggings, in the ravines that run at the feet of many of the hills and mountains that form the great basin in which our valley is located, when, by pure accident, the first indications of silver were discovered, and at that point was marked out the wonderful Comstock Ledge, on which the Ophir, Mexican, California, Central, Spunish, Goule and Carry, and many others are now producing the glittering silver ore, that is, or will assist, to as outled the world and eventually outstrip California in her golden wealth.

Every day pack trains of mules, laden with rock Every day pack trains of mules, laden with rock from these mines, are passing toward the western slope of the Sierra Nevadas, while the steam-whistle is hourly sounding of the recently erected mills, which will soon begin their stamping and crushing out ore in all the various districts Gold Hill, about a mile south, and Devil's Gate, and Silver City, about four miles further south, are progresing rapidly in the erection of mills and other appliances for the autraction of gold and mills and other appliances for the extraction of gold and silver, of which there is an inexhaustible supply for the nexthundred years, if not longer. Flowery District, Arnexthundred years, if not longer. Flowery District, Argentine, Steambou, Galina, Castle, Sullivan, and Eagle districts, are also alive with hundreds of eager prospectors; and thousands upon thousands of feet of claims are being developed, that will, during the next year or two, produce millions of dollars worth of gold, silver, lead, copper, as also almost every other description of earth's riches. Capitalists are quietly investing large amounts, and an agent from the French Government (Mons. Laur) is busily at work securing property, or obtaining such information as will warrant the investment of French capital.

Our business houses are very extensive, as it re-

ment of French capital.

Our business houses are very extensive, as it requires large stocks of goods to be on hand when the scows make the roads over the mountains impassable. Among those recently located here is Atwill & Co., formerly in the music business on Broadway, but for the past ten years in business in San Francisco. They have now established a large house for agency for "mines, reg, es'ate, auctioneers, and commission mer-chants." At their office is kept a registry of daily ar-rivals, and come quantly many large operations are consummated there. Among the recent arrivals many name, well known on Wall street can be recognized,

vin: D L. Cos, 8 P. Dewey, J. G. Dow, W. L. Lut, Herry R., "tach, A. Dapray, 8 A. Chapia, J. B. Van Bokkelen, C. L. Storry, N. G. Blatsdell, M. D. Towrserd, J. O. Ear., Gen J. Haven, B D. Rising, E. Judson, A. C. Wak, Man, J. P. Carrigan, L. B. Richseldon, J. S. N. Oiteer, A. J. Bailey, C. F. Goodrich, Mon Laur, J. W. Farrington, G. B. Baker, A. C. Chick. Frd Griffing, Geo. J. Brooks, Josiah Belden, G. W. Fritk, F. E. Jones, &c.

Large sums of money are being expended in opening new and improving old rade in every direction, and already the stages run over the "Sierras" to six routes, giving to prities for pleasure or business grest facilities to view scenes, the other portions of the continent cannot produce! Ou great recort for pleasure seekers or invalids is the famous hot portions at "Steamboa. Valley," about ten miles north of this city. These springs are highly medicinal, and many too hot to handle, but very handy for cooking, washing, &c. Many of them, however, are so temperate as to afford delicious bathing, while the "breathing," or rising and receding spring incites wonder by its constant action. The constant roar of hid len water is fitten to thirty feet under ground, and the estape of steam from scores of brea hing holes gives to that part of Utah its very appropriate name. This part of the mining portion of the Territory is very valuable for its water-courses forests of trees abundance of feed for animals, as also its lead and allver ores, and from reports reaching here yesterday, coal in abundance, which if correct makes our mineral resources of vastly greater value, by having the means at hand to smelt as well as crush. The accounts up to this evaning from the new mills just commencing work at "Gold Hill" and "Devil's Gate" are greatly elating hold stimulate capitalists to hasten the erection of such in every district.

We are as yet without law, save that of villaine knowing they are well wateched, and it will go hard

in claims in that direction, and will stimulate capitalists to hesten the erection of such in every district.

We are as yet without law, save that of villains knowing they are well watched, and it will go hard with the transgressor. Many accounts have gone forth that Virginia City is very unhealthy, which is entirely untrue; and that the water is bad, and full of minoral poisoo. I have been here over three months, and, with the nun erous doctors that have rushed up here, testify that Virginia City is one of the most healthy places upon the American Continent.

Our political atmosphere is very much clouded, for among our great American people there are always mer of every party. Even Mormonism is here represented, but no one has ventured to bring more than one wife to the vicinity of the "Eastern Slope." Long lines of emigrant wagous are daily winding their way along the foot of our mountains; and, haggard and care worn as many of them look, the clasticity and hope of the strong Western farmer is such that but a few days suffices to make him, to all appearances, "te the matner bore." the matner born.' At present provisions, vegetables, fruit and game are almost as cheap as in the interior of California, and for an extra sum, 'he epicure can be satisfied in and with

all the elega ces and superfluities of Delmonico's. Exertions are making for church and school-houses, as ertions are making for church and school-houses, and already liberal donations have been made for such purposes. Until a suitable church is erected, Sunday religious services are performed in a large lodging tent where sixty to one hundred men, women and children meet tegether twice each Sabbath, to bow before Him who projects them in their sojourn away from home and loved ones. If the above be acceptable, perhaps you may again hear from As Old Kalcakerocker.

N. B. The resources of this part of Ulah, will soon be known to you Gothamites, in a plan about to be adopted, which if carried out will give more general and greater information than can possily be given by letterwriters. A young and talented lawyer, H. C. Jones, is now collecting specimens, and proposes to leature throughout the Atlantic coast during the coning Winter. From long residence and improved opportunities,

ter. From lorg residence and improved opportunities, he is well qualified, both by education and experience, to give many truthful and exciting accounts of the gold and silver wonders of this newly-developed portion of

SAILING UNDER FALSE COLORS -Late on Thursday night Officer Stacley, of the Fourth Ward, while on duty in Cherry street arrested a person for being drank and disorderly. On taking his prisoner to the Station-House he found that instead of having a drunken sailer, as he at first supposed, he had a female in male attire. She gave her name as Ellen Smith; said she was 23 years of age, and a native of Ireland. According to her own story, Ellen intended to ship as a sailor on board a vessel bound for a foreign port, but that was all a fabrication, as she has nightly paraded herself in the public streets of the Fourth Ward for some time past. Ellen, after lodging in the Station-House over night, was arraigned before Justice Welsh the following morning. See came swaggering up to the magistrate's deak in a devil may-care manner, dressed in a red sbirt, cut-away coat, snuff-colored pauts, and a sailer's hat. Her hair was cut short, giving her a boyish appearance. The officer preferred a charge of vagrancy against his prisoner, and the evidence tending to sus tain the complaint, the magistrate sent her to the Peni tent'ary for six months. During the examination the prisoner was very uncommunicative and refused to inswer most of the ques ions propounded to her by the Court Clerk.

BURGLAARY IN EIGHTY-THIRD STREET-PURSUIT AND CAPTURE .- A young fellow, 21 years of age, giving his name as James Wilson, as charged, on Thursday afternoon forced an entrance to the residence of Mr. Thomas Howard in Eighty-third street, between Third and Fourth avenues. While in the house the avolar was discovered by Officer Murphy Twenty-third Precinct, when he dashed through a rear door into the yard, and, scaling a fence, escaped into Eighty third street. Wilson ran several blocks, pursued by the officer, and jumping into a Taird-avenue car, left for the lower part of the city. Not to lose his man, the officer procured a horse and carriage, and pursued the car to Sixty-first street, where the alleged burglar sgain took to his legs, but this time he was taken prisoner. Wilson was taken before Justice Brownell, and locked up for trial in default of \$1,500

ARREST OF A BURGLAR.-The residence of Mr. Thomas Howard, in Eigh y-second street, between the Third and Fourth avenue, was entered Wednesday af ernoon by a couple of burglars, who gained admission to the premises by prying open one of the front windows. The house was uninhabited, the family being still absent in country. Officer Murply, of the Twe ty-third Ward, while passing the house n ticing the window was slightly open, tried the front doors and by doing so alsomed the thieves, who fled over the fences in the rear into Eighty-third street. Anticipating their movements he was soon upon their track. After a long chase down Lexi gton avenue the officer After a long chase down Lexi goon avenue the olimost succeeded in arressing one to the thieves who gave his name as James Wilson. The other fellow made his escape. It is impossible to tell what amount of property has been stolen from the house until the return of the family. Upon the person of Wilson was found a few trit kets which had evidently been stolen

WARNING TO FREE NEGROES AT EVANSVILLE IS DIANA. - The following handbill has been posted in Evansville, Ind. We have no other information than it centains concerning the formation of a Vigilance

it contains concerning the formation of a Vigilance Committee at that place;

Notice to Free Negroes.—The laws of Indiana provide that after a certain date no Free Negro shall emigrate to this State. Other cities and towns in Indiana are expelling the negroes from among them, and owing to the laxity exhibited by our authorities and citizens generally. Evansville is being overrun and cursed by the worst class of this lazy, worthless, crunken, and thieving race, and to such an extent that those who have suffered from their bad conduct are resolved to suffer no lorger, and will take the law in their own hands. This notice is therefore given, that at the end of five days from the date hereof, every negro, of either sex, who is not by law entitle i to a residence among us, much not be found in the city, else he will be deaft with in a summary manner by

THE VIGILANCE COMMITTEE.

Econwille, Ind., Aug 23, 1860.

THE AMERICAN PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION CELEERATION.—The anniversary celebration of this Association occurred in Newark on Wednesday. The
members are of the Protestant faith, and composed
shiefly of Irishmen, although Germans and Americans
of kindred sentiments are admitted. As the cars coutaining the New-York associations were passing from
the Market-street Depot, the members kept up an incessant firing and cheering, and when at Commercestreet crossing, one of the party on the cars very carlessly fired his pistol toward a group of colored persons
who were gathered on the sidewalk. The ball from
the pistol struck a colored woman named Mrs. Baird in
the neck, inflicting a wound of the most dagerous
character, the ball lodging somewhere in the chest.
Medical aid was immediately procured and the wound
examined, but the ball could not be found. The
woman appeared very comfortable at last accounts,
and may possibly recover, but the chances are somewhat against her.

The steamship Matanzas, for Matanzas, salls from THE AMERICAN PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION CELE-

The steamship Matanzas, for Matanzas, sails from Pier No. 30, North River, to-day, at 11 a. m.